

Mechanic's Advocate.

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

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A PLAN AND CONSTITUTION FOR A DEPOSITORY AND SALE OF AMERICAN MECHANIC ARTS, SCIENCE AND MANUFACTURES. *Mellen Battel.* Albany, 1847.

This is the title page of a work of which the above engraving is frontispiece. The plan is certainly original, but whether it can ever be carried out, is to us extremely doubtful. Mr. Battel is one of our oldest and most experienced mechanics, and as such his suggestions are entitled to serious attention. If the plan is ever carried into effect we doubt not much good would be the result. The following is a brief synopsis of its contents: Section 1, Relates to the election of officers, salary, etc. Sec. 2, Annual Fair, publishing drafts, manuscripts and engravings. Sec. 3, Restriction of debt and credit, and depositing the funds of the Association. Sec. 4, Provides for the appointment of officers by the President and Directors. Sec. 5, Admittance of regular members. Sec. 6, Admission fees for members, and restriction for non-members.

Sec. 7, On the presentation of articles of deposit. Sec. 8, On the transfer of stock. Sec. 9, Regulates voting and loaning of money. Sec. 10, On the sinking fund. Sec. 11, On the annual fair and daily exhibition, and sale of articles. Sec. 12, On the first subscription, and election of officers and their duties, and punishment of transgressors. Sec. 13, On the female department.—Sec. 14, On the examination of the stock records, of voting choice of inspectors, seal and constitution. Sec. 15, Boys and girls under age become members; employment of poor members, and attendance at burial. Sec. 16, On the library and reading room. Sec. 17, On donations from the state. Sec. 18, On the first subscription and membership received. Sec. 19, On the reception of new articles and terms of sale. Sec. 20, On the deposit of manufacturers. Sec. 21, On the reinstatement of drunkards and gamblers. Sec. 22, On the closing up of the association; situation of depository; insurance on stock. Sec. 23, By-Laws.

LINES

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

BY MRS. M. L. GARDINER.

THE following lines were written on reading the account of a little child rescued from a fire in the city of N. Y. by a passing stranger.

A cry was heard, so piercing wild,
It reached the stranger passing by;
A mother, shrieking for her child,
Left in the flames, and doomed to die!

It touched his heart, it nerved his arm,
His steps were quicken'd by his cries;
He gain'd the chamber free from harm,
And there—beheld his beauteous prize!

He saw him on his downy bed,
With flaxen hair and brilliant eye;
Laughing, with both his hands outspread,
To catch the embers as they fly.

Tho' smoke and fire around him curled
In awful grandeur 'round his head,
The picture of a burning world
Its flaming sheets before him spread.

Undaunted by the appalling sight,
That blazed upon the midnight gloom,
He seiz'd his object with delight,
And saved him from a fiery tomb!

Gazing upon his infant charms,
He hurried from the dangerous spot,
Placed him within his mother's arms,
'Mid joys too pure, to be forgot.

Wildly around his neck, she threw
Her arms—and while her soul was shaken—
She raised on high her thankful voice:
"My God, thou hast not me forsaken."

What tongue can tell that mother's joy,
As to her raptured heart she press'd
Her only child, her darling boy,
And drew him closely to her breast.

Brave, generous Youth, this act of thine,
Shall bear thy name thro' coming years;
And laurels 'round thy brow shall twine,
Immortal, as the rolling spheres.

Sag Harbor, L. I., Suffolk Co. N. Y. Feb. 1847.

A SCENE OF REAL LIFE.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

BY MRS. M. L. GARDINER.

IT was a bright and lovely morning, when the young and beautiful arose from their nuptial bed, and offered upon the altar of their early love, the morning sacrifice. The Angel who watches over the Lambs of Christ's flock, on his winged errand, stopped, as he beheld them bowing before the mercy seat, with clasped hands and humid eyes, while the voice of thanksgiving arose from their happy souls. It was the offering up of their young hearts to God. As the incense ascended, the Angel spreading his wings, shrouded them with a cloud of transparent brightness, and left the stamp of the Divinity upon their foreheads. The attending seraph cast a ray of pure light, which encircled their steps and ever went before them. The brighter beams of the Sun of Righteousness gleamed upon their path, and the flowers of divine grace sprung

up in all their loveliness, with each impulse of their young affections. The opening morning and the dewy eve, beheld them in green pastures beside the still waters, and the banner that waved over them was *Love*. Hours of delight, days of unmingled bliss were theirs. Like the gorgeous hues that decorate the western sky, and reflect upon the landscape, hues that brighten as they retire, so were their joys. A creature of exquisite beauty, consummated their bliss, and their cup of happiness was full. Lovely as the first rose of summer, the young mother lay smiling upon her pillow, her white hand resting upon her infant son, when her husband entered. The hour had come when he was to leave for a foreign clime. A kiss, a tear, an embrace, a blessing upon both, with the attending angel for his guide, and a hope fixed on heaven, he breathed farewell—and the white sail which fluttered in the shivering breeze bore him from love and home upon the flowing deep. Then came the baptismal rite; for the bud of hope languished, and the angel, who shrouded these parents with a cloud of azure brightness, plucked the flower from the parent stem and transplanted it above.

Universal silence reigns. Night, with her dark drapery, curtains the earth, and the loose folds fall noiselessly over this beautiful globe. All is still, save the far off roar of the Atlantic, bearing on its ceaseless surge, the storm sprite, enveloped in the spray of the contending billows, echoing in hoarse murmurs, "Look not for the cherished one! Far away amid the depths of ocean, he slumbers upon a bed of sea-flowers. The Naiads of the deep, as they chaunt their dreamy song, mingle pearls in his raven hair, and decorate him with the gems of ocean." Loud was the shriek which responded. A form, bright and beautiful, with clasped hands and dishevelled hair, eyes fixed, glazed, and wild with agony, is heard exclaiming, "Will he come no more? Sleeps he in ocean's cave? Do mountain billows clasp the form so dear—shall I see him no more—is the last word spoken—has the last kiss trembled on my lips, and the embrace of love grown cold? Oh, that I might repose with him upon his coral bed—I would pillow him upon my bosom, and my warm breath should recall his departed soul!" Thus spake the young wife of the Sailor Boy, who but yesterday left her, to return no more! Again the curtain that shrouded them in their bridal morn was lifted; the young eyed cherubim had beckoned her husband to the spirit land. Bright creature of an hour, gaze no longer on earth, for thou hast seen an end of all perfection. Look up, beautiful mourner—seest thou not the attending angel?—seest thou not the vales of bliss? Again, the curtain was lifted, and a vision of indescribable brightness, too vivid for mortal's pen to describe, burst upon her eyes—and in view of the dazzling scene, she sits silent amid the war of the tempest, and heeds not the conflicting billows. Her eyes are fixed on the far off land of love, where, with a smile upon his lip, his brow wreathed with a chaplet of unfading beauty, the husband of her youth waits to welcome her amid the green fields of Paradise.

Sag Harbor, L. I., Suffolk co., N. Y., Feb. 1847.

THINGS HARDLY TO BE BELIEVED.

BY MRS. LYDIA JANE PEARSON.

"Well, I declare, this is hardly to be believed," exclaimed Mrs. Grandy, as she threw down a letter that she had been perusing, and turned towards her daughter, who was reclining on a crimson-cushioned lounge, in the most approved style of dress, attitude and expression. The young lady lifted her jeweled hand and her sleepy-lidded eyes with an enquiring interest, as she breathed forth in an affected tone of music:

"Pray, what have you found, dear mamma? I'm longing for something to chase away this horrible ennui."

"It is hardly to be believed, Amina, your uncle Meek has written to me that he intends to send his daughter Lucy to spend the winter with us. I cannot refuse to receive her, for she is my sister's child—but, dear me!—what shall we do with the rustic creature?"

"How came your sister to marry a farmer, mamma?"

"Why, Amina, while pa was a Senator, sister and I accompanied him to Washington, one winter, and there we met Mr. Meek, a young and talented member of Congress. Your aunt was captivated by his fine person, real eloquence, and manly, open character, and although she knew he was only a farmer at home, she persisted in becoming his wife. So he took her to his home, in the state of Ohio, and I have not seen her since; for she soon became a mother, and as she has several children she was confined at home, and I have been in so delicate health, that I never dared brave such a journey. But she used to write frequently, and although she professed herself perfectly happy, she gave such descriptions of her domestic affairs, that I am sure I should have been utterly miserable in her situation. And this daughter of hers, who milks the cows, makes butter and cheese, and spins yarn, and weaves cloth, and makes bread, and washes clothes, and scrubs floors—why, she must be a great stout looking creature like a man, with a sun-burnt face, and coarse hands and feet, and a voice like a market woman. And then she'll be so awkward!—oh! dear, what shall we do with her?"

"Why, ma, you really frighten me; you must not let her come, certainly. I never could introduce such a cousin to society, and certainly I would not forego all pleasure and remain at home with her."

"I cannot refuse to receive her, dear Amina, but she is so unsophisticated that we can do as we please. If we can make nothing of her, why, we can keep her out of sight. But it would cost me so much to dress her. Of course she will have no clothes fit to be seen."

"Well, mamma, on second thought we will let her come. She will amuse some of my leisure moments. If I should become interested in her, I will find employment in teaching her politeness and etiquette. If she does not interest me, she will be a fine subject for ridicule."

And so the matter stood.

Mrs. Grandy was just on the eve of a great party, to which the "aristocracy" of the city had been invited. She was occupied in finishing her arrangements and adding the crowning grace to the labors of servants and upholsterers, when she was stunned by the intelligence that Miss Lucy Meek, her niece, was in the parlor.

"Good heavens! what shall we do?" cried she, addressing her daughter, who was sauntering by her side, and languidly criticising the arrangements. "If she had only stayed till after the party! What can we do with her?"

"We must at least proceed to the parlor, and try to welcome her with civility," remarked Amina. "She may not be so unrepresentable as we have pictured her; and the high bred mother and daughter descended to the parlor, determined to treat the awkward country girl with all condescending kindness possible.

Their surprise was no less overwhelming than agreeable, when they beheld, seated perfectly at ease, with a book in her hand which she had taken from the centre table, a lovely little girl, fair as a lily, with a small hand, and a foot peeping from beneath her travelling dress, as if defying competition, which it might have done with safety. She no sooner perceived her relatives than she sprang to meet them, in the most affectionate manner, and returned gracefully the embraces and kisses which they bestowed upon her with real pleasure.

When Amina, after showing Lucy to her chamber, joined her mother in the saloon she exclaimed:—

"Oh! mamma! I could hardly have believed that a young lady, educated in the country, could have been so perfectly genteel as cousin Lucy is. I love her dearly already."

"And then her wardrobe; why, ma, her dresses are really elegant. So simple and tasteful in style, just like her sweet self; she has never been inured to labor, I am certain."

"Certainly not," replied Mrs. Grandy; "and I am happy to find my sister's daughter a real lady. I am glad now that she arrived before the party. She is just an elegant contrast to you, Amina. You will be rose of the repartee, and she will represent the pure white lily."

When the family met at dinner, Mrs. Grandy was almost in despair. The cook she had hired expressly to prepare refreshments for the party, was taken suddenly and violently ill, and neither maid or mistress knew how to compound or fashion the quantities of beaten eggs, grated sugars, effervesced cream and butter-milk, pulverized spices, and clarified butter, that formed, with flour, and yeast, and citrons, and oranges, and raisins, and currants, and confectionary, a medley of confusion in pantry and in kitchen.

"Do you understand baking?" asked Lucy of Amina.

"Oh! indeed, no!" replied the astonished belle.

"Nor you, aunt?" she enquired of Mrs. Grandy.

"My dear, I never learned," answered the lady.

"It is very strange," Lucy said, and then she went on; "Well, aunt, if you will trust me, I will produce as fine cakes as any cook in the city."

"You are too young Lucy," said Mrs. Grandy, "even if you had studied cooking all your life; but you seem so confident, and as I can do no better, you may try."

"Will you assist me, Amina? I will engage that so far from injuring your fair hands, the slight toil will increase their beauty."

"But what can I do?" asked Amina laughing.

"O, I will direct you," replied Lucy, gaily, and the cousins repaired to the kitchen, where the clatter of culinary operations was enlivened by merry bursts of laughter, and joyous gushes of sweet song.

Lucy made her debut at Mrs. Grandy's select party in a robe of pure white muslin, her rich brown curls unconfined, except by a fillet of silver gauze, tied just back of the left ear. She wore no other ornaments; yet amid fine forms, robed in velvet and satins, flashing with gems, and flowers and feathers, she seemed a spirit of a purer sphere, and was decidedly the belle of the gay saloons.

"Do you sing, Miss Meek?" enquired the rich and fashionable Mr. Golby, as Miss Grandy arose from the piano.

"O yes," she replied, laughing, "I sing like a wild bird, but I do not play or make music scientifically."

By this time she was the centre of an expectation circle, all eager for the song, and she, without a shadow of embarrassment, sang the Ettrick Shepherd's "Bird of the Wilderness" to a wild sweet air, which the sky-lark himself might have paused to hear; it was perfectly enchanting, and the free, full soul of native melody, and the manner in which she gave the line—"Oh! to abide in the desert with thee," was inimitable.

"What a paragon this elegant little niece of yours is," remarked Mr. Le Grand, to Mrs. Grandy, a few days after the party. "So graceful, and then she has such a perfect taste. Why, her dress person, and character, harmonizes so entirely, that one almost supposes that they came from the same, forming a perfect whole. Indeed, you have reason to be proud of her, she is such an ornament to your family party. She must have been educated at the South, or in Europe, for our schools do not give so perfect a finish."

"Indeed, Mr. Le Grand, you pay my niece high compliments. But she is a farmer's daughter, and has never been from home until she came here a few days ago. She has acquired her accomplishments in the school of nature. But she has acquired accomplishments which put me sadly to the blush. Why, the day before my party, Madame Este, employed to make my cakes, was taken sick, just as she got her ingredients strewed around in utter confusion. I was in despair; but Lucy said if Amina would assist her she would make all right. And she did mix and bake all my cakes, which were so much admired."

"Well, now," exclaimed Mr. Le Grand, "I can hardly believe these things possible. And Miss Meek is so young, and has such perfect little hands."

"Yes," replied the aunt, "and you should see her nice flannel skirts, so fine and soft; and she spun the yarn and wove the cloth herself."

"I am astonished," said Mr. Le Grand, "why, she is an anomaly."

"She says not," replied Mrs. Grandy, "she insists that all the girls in her neighborhood are equally accomplished, and some her superiors. And I am beginning to be of her opinion, that in this country where they are rich to-day, and poor to-morrow, and vice versa, young ladies should be educated in such a manner as to grace a palace, or make a hovel clean and comfortable. Amina is improving her opportunity, and learning of Lucy to cook every kind of flesh and fish, and to make cakes and pastry. Lucy assures her that she will be both healthier and happier in consequence."

"Well, I declare," cried Mr. Le Grand, "such things are hardly to be believed."

"And so Miss Meek has refused Mr. Golby, and gone home to her father's," remarked a young lady to her beau, as they walked beneath the soft sunlight of early spring.

"It is very strange," was the reply, "and poor Golby is nearly distracted. I never supposed he had so much heart. He sets out in a few days for Europe. The young lady must have been pre-engaged, for independent of his wealth, he is a fine young man."

"He is so," sighed the lady; and Miss Meek only a farmer's daughter! I declare it is hardly to be believed that she has rejected him."

We will pass over three years and listen to the conversation of the same lady and gentleman, now man and wife.

"Well, dear, I have been informed that Lucy Meek has been married to a young farmer of her own neighborhood, whose father used to follow the lumbering business on the Ohio. They say, however, that he is really an active and intelligent young buckeye; but it is singular that she should make such a choice after having rejected Golby."

"Lucy has not acted without reflection, I assure you. She is an extraordinary girl; Mrs. Grandy blesses her name daily. She says that since they are reduced, they should be perfectly miserable, but for the spirit Amina caught of her cousin Lucy, and the lesson she learned of her. Does it not seem wonderful to see Amina, who was so proud and overbearing, moving about the house in her neat check apron, and singing gaily as she performs the business of both cook and maid. And then she was so hard-hearted. I have known her refuse a gift to an object of charity when her purse was full of gold. Now she will save from her necessities to minister to the sick and needy. And both she and her parents declare that they are happier now than they were in the days of wealth and indolence. I declare, when I look back, and then turn to the present, I can hardly believe what I see."

Lucy Meek was married seventeen years ago. We will now look at the present condition of the parties named above. Lucy's husband, the son of a lumber man—who took his bride to a log cabin, and commenced house-keeping without a servant to aid her in house-work—has risen rapidly from one post of honor to another, until he is now governor of one of the largest and richest States in the Union—and his country house is a palace surrounded by a beautiful Eden of his own planning and planting, where he is now able to enjoy health, ease, honor and happiness, surrounded by his lovely family.

Mr. Grandy, who, after his failure, accepted a clerk's office and salary, now performs the duties of the place, behind the accountant's desk in the store of his son-in-law. Miss Amina was married to this gentleman when he was clerk in a dry good store in New York; but by industry, economy and strict honesty, in all which he has been aided and sustained by his wife—he is now a flourishing merchant in Pittsburgh, Pa.—Mrs. Grandy resides with her daughter, and she insists that the reverse of fortune which made them so much wiser, and better, and happier, was certainly no misfortune.

Mrs. Le Grand, who was Mrs. Grandy's most intimate friend, but who could not recognize her after her father's failure, died in a garret two years ago. Mr. Le Grand lost his property in the great fire in New York, became disheartened, and gave himself up to inebriety. One of his sons is an apprentice, and one a loafer; of his two daughters, one is a governess in a rich vulgar family—the other is married to a common sailor, a fine intelligent fellow, who may yet become an admiral or king.

So little reason has any one in this republican country to be lifted up by the mere accident of wealth or station. The poorest man's child may arrive at the highest honors of the State. He who is President to-day, is a private citizen to-morrow—liable to lose every dollar he possesses, and be overwhelmed with debt and misery. His child, though born while his father presides over the destinies of this wild land, may eventually earn his bread as a daily laborer, while the son of a maid servant who cleaned the kitchen of the President's house, may be carried there in triumph as its chosen occupant. How ridiculous then in this land, is haughty pride of wealth or station. How contemptible appears the title "aristocracy," applied to any clique or party. Or can there be anything more ridiculous or absurd, than ascribing all the fine qualities of mind or person to any particular class or locality. And yet these things are all practiced, while thinking minds observe the continual mutations of the wheel of fortune, and value every person according to the intrinsic worth of character—while things hardly to be believed, pass continually before them.

THE TOPER'S TABLE.

Two chances make one wish.
Two wishes make one tavern visit.
Two tavern visits make one invitation.
Three invitations make one dram.
Four drams make one high.
Two highs make one spree.
Six spees make one debauch. (mens.)
Twelve debauches make one fit of delirium tremens.
Three fits of delirium tremens make one death.

THE OPPRESSED LABORER.

The great improvements in machinery throughout the world, and the increasing facilities for doing all kinds of business, should be a blessing to the great mass, by affording more time for mental culture and improving their physical condition, thereby increasing the happiness of all classes in the community. But the reverse is too true. It seems as if every new discovery was but adding an additional weight to the causes that continue to oppress the great mass of the community. There is a great wrong somewhere. Such should not, and ought not to be the case. Now, in what does that wrong consist? The fault is generally laid to those who possess the wealth, and, by that wealth control and oppress the destitute. There is some truth in this, but they are not the only guilty ones. There are error and faults, and gross faults too, among those who are called the oppressed.

A great majority of the mass of laborers, actually invite, by the short-sighted, and suicidal policy that they pursue, a reduction of their wages. They perhaps think, whether it be just or not, that they are not receiving the full amount they earn, therefore neglect the interest of their employer to such an extent that habits are formed, which enervates and unfits them for intelligent and industrious workmen, thereby putting it beyond the power of their employers to pay more without loss or failure. And I have no doubt that a great many failures are owing to the employment of such help. It is notorious that our most shrewd and intelligent men, who make good profits, employ none but the best and most intelligent and wealthy laborers at high rates, rather than employ the great mass at any prices. Consequently those who do not look to the interests of their employers, and whose only care is to get through the day as best they can, are obliged to work for low wages, and are dear at that, or work for those of questionable ability to pay, and perhaps get nothing. They, thereby, are their own executioners and should blame themselves and not others for their own faults and follies. So long as they pursue such a course they must expect to be oppressed, for no one can afford to lend them assistance. This feeling and conduct is carried to such an extent that many honest laborers, I doubt not, feel that their employers are in the wrong, and commit injuries by way of retaliation, and in very many instances commit actual thefts to an extent that absorbs more than their real wages, and still complain that they have not been paid anything near their earnings. Thus they destroy their self respect, and perhaps become vicious to such an extent that they are forever unfitted to rise and become useful members of society.

Now one word to all laborers! let your wages be whatever they may, exercise your whole mind for the interest of your employer, and if he does not appreciate it, leave him as soon as you can find one who will.

It is a true saying that 'old men for counsel and young men for war.' You all have friends. Consult often with some discreet, intelligent and judicious friend, of old or middle age, about your duty, and proper course to pursue. Select those who have been successful in their undertakings, and if you follow their counsel and advice, you will seldom err. Almost all can preach 'better than they can practice,' for they have all their errors and know how to do better than they have done.

To Judge correctly, consider yourself in your employers place, and consider well what you should require of others in like circumstances. Aim to be independent. It is not the most wealthy who are so—the man who has but little, and that his own, and who is out of debt, is as independent as the kin pon ushig throne.—*Voice of Industry.*

M. M. PROTECTION.

The following is the Preamble to the constitution of the, M. M. Protection No. 3 of Massillon. We are indebted to Mr. JOHN HARTNESS for the copy:

WHEREAS, We hold these truths to be selfevident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed alike with inherent and inalienable rights, that to the products of their own labor, the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them: and

WHEREAS, "The mechanic is one of God's noble men. What have mechanics not done? Have they not opened the secret chambers of the mighty deep and extracted its treasures, and made the rakig billows, on which they ride as on a tame steed? Are not the elements of fire and water chained to the crank, and, at the mechanic's bidding, compelled to turn it? Have not mechanics opened the bowels of the earth and made its products contribute to their wants? The forked lightning is their plaything, and they ride triumphant on the wings of the mighty wind. To the wise they are the floodgates of knowledge, and kings and queens are decorated by their handywork. He who made the world was a great mechanic."

Whereas, From the present wrong and misguided

state of society, the producing classes are kept in a state of wretched servile ignorance, penury and want, the time has arrived when all mechanics are most solemnly and imperatively called upon, in accordance with the first law of nature (self-protection) to endeavor by all honorable means to ameliorate their own condition, and to disseminate among all producers, the just and proper principles of morality, equal rights, charity and useful knowledge throughout the world—and to bring about the time when the word mechanic, shall convey the idea of wisdom and understanding, and the profession highly fraught with good to man, shall be honored and respected; therefore for the purposes above named, and to cultivate that brotherly feeling so indispensable to the peace, happiness, and well being of mankind, and for the support of the following Constitution, that we whose names are hereunder written will use our best and unremitting exertions, we pledge mutually to each other our most sacred honor.

DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH.

We once heard a distinguished lecturer on the advantages of a republican form of government remark, that one of the great offices of "republican institutions was to equalize the fortunes of men, while they guarantee to every individual the enjoyment of social and public rights." If this be the legitimate office of our democratic institution, it is evident there is a screw sadly loose somewhere, since facts compel us to acknowledge that the result falls far short of the design.—Perhaps the above remark was only true of our institutions as they were designed to be, or, it may be, as they actually were some thirty, forty or fifty years ago, and not of what they are in this advanced period of the nineteenth century.

We were looking over, some little time since, some curious statistics relating to the wealth of some of our New-England merchants. Peter C. Brooks, it was stated, was considered the wealthiest man in New-England, being worth \$6,000,000. His income, consequently, is only about \$1000 per day. Among Boston merchants alone, two are said to be worth \$2,000,000 each; three are set down at \$1,500,000; and ten at 1,000,000 each. Here we have sixteen individuals, whose united property amounts to \$23,500,000! the income of which alone is nearly \$1,500,000! or \$3,750 per day! And what an astounding fact have we here! The daily income of one man alone is equal to the amount of wages received by one thousand laboring men! while that of sixteen men, in the city of Boston alone, is equal to the amount received by three thousand seven hundred and fifty of the sons of toil!

We think there is far too much said to foster prejudices between the rich and poor. But we may talk about "equality" or "equal rights" till the day of doom; facts such as these speak volumes, and that too in a language not to be mistaken. The man of six millions equal, in any respect, with the tiller of the soil, or the mechanic in his shop? With one day's income he can buy a thousand of them! We have scarcely time now to inquire whence this large daily revenue is drawn. One question, however, is pertinent. How many men must be employed to produce, in one day, the value of one thousand dollars? and do these men receive, according to the declaration of our Bill of Rights, protection for their own, and the enjoyment of that which their own labor creates; or do some few individuals enjoy the fruit of their labors, while he who toils is compelled to rest satisfied with a mean pittance of that which his labor has created?—*Budget.*

WIVES OF WORKING MEN.

Speaking of the middle ranks of life, a good writer observed: There we behold a woman in all her glory; not a doll to carry silks and jewels, not a puppet to be dandled by fops, an idol of profane adoration, revered to-day, discarded to-morrow; admitted, but not respected; desired, but not esteemed; ruling by passion, not affection; imparting her weakness, not her constancy, to the sex she would exalt; the source and mirror of vanity: we saw her as a wife, partaking the cares and guiding the labors of her husband, and by her domestic diligence spreading cheerfulness around her, for his sake sharing the decent refinements of the world without being vain of them; placing all her joy, all her happiness in the merited approbation of the man she loves. As a mother, we find her the affectionate, the ardent instructress of the children she has tendered from their infancy; training them up to tho't and virtue, to meditation and benevolence; addressing them as rational beings, and preparing them to become men and women in their turn. Mechanic's daughter's make the best wives in the world.

Four cents is the latest price paid for marrying in New York.

Original Correspondence.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE PAST AND THE PRESENT.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

When we take a retrospective view of the state of mankind during the ages that are past, it presents, on the whole, a melancholy scene of intellectual darkness. Although in every age men have possessed all the mental faculties they now or ever will enjoy, yet those noble powers seem either to have lain in a great measure dormant, or, when roused into action, to have been employed chiefly in malignant and destructive operations. Hence the events which the page of history records chiefly present to our view the most revolting scenes of war, rapine, and devastation, as if the earth had been created merely to serve as a theatre for mischief, and its inhabitants for the purpose of dealing destruction and misery to all around them. Such, however, are the natural consequences of the reign of Ignorance over the human mind. For the active powers of man necessarily follow the dictates of his understanding, and when the intellectual faculties are not directed to the pursuit and contemplation of noble and benevolent objects, they will most frequently be employed in devising and executing schemes subversive of human happiness and improvement.

Amidst the darkness which, in ancient times, so long overspread the world, some rays of intellectual light appeared in Palestine, in Egypt, and in the Greek and Roman Empires; but its influence on the nations around was extremely feeble, and, like a few tapers in a dark night, served little more than to render the surrounding darkness visible. The light of science which then shone was, however, doomed to be speedily extinguished. About the fifth century of the Christian era, numerous hordes of barbarians from the northern and the eastern parts of Europe, and the northwestern parts of Asia, overran the western part of the Roman empire, at that time the principal seat of knowledge; and in their progress, overturned and almost annihilated every monument of science and art which then existed. Wherever they marched, their route was marked with devastation and with blood. They made no distinction between what was sacred and what was profane—what was barbarous and what was refined.

Amidst the din of war, the burning of cities, the desolation of provinces, the convulsion of nations, the ruin of empires, and the slaughter of millions, the voice of reason and of religion was scarcely heard; science was abandoned; useful knowledge was set at naught; every benevolent feeling and every moral principle was trampled under foot.

For nearly the space of a thousand years posterior to that period, and prior to the Reformation, a long night of ignorance overspread the nations of Europe, and the adjacent regions of Asia, during which the progress of literature and science, of religion and morality, seems to have been almost at a stand; scarcely a vestige remaining of the efforts of the human mind, during all that period, worthy the attention or imitation of succeeding ages.

The sciences such as they were, were all taught in the Latin tongue, and all books in relation to them were written in the same language; the knowledge of them was therefore necessarily confined to the circle of the learned, and it would have been considered as a degradation of the subject, to have treated of it in any of the modern languages which then prevailed. The gates of the temple of knowledge were consequently shut upon the great body of the people, and it was never once surmised that they had any right to explore its treasures. "During this period," says Dr. Robertson, "the human mind, neglected, uncultivated, and depressed, continued in the most profound ignorance.—Europe, during four centuries, produced few authors who merit to be read, either on account of the elegance of their composition, or the justness and novelty of their

sentiments. There are few inventions useful or ornamental to society, of which that long period can boast. And if those of the highest ranks, and in the most eminent stations in society, were so deficient in knowledge the great mass of the people must have been sunk into a state of ignorance degrading to human nature.

About the time of the revival of letters, after the dark ages the moral and intellectual state of the inhabitants of Europe began to experience a change auspicious of better times and of a more enlightened era.—The spirit of civil and religious liberty which then burst forth, the erection of new seminaries of education, the discovery of the mariner's compass, the invention of the art of printing, the labours of Lord Bacon in pointing out the true method of philosophizing, and the subsequent discoveries of Galileo, Kepler, Boyle, and Newton, in the physical sciences,—gave a new and favorable impulse to the minds of men, and prepared the way for a more extensive communication of useful knowledge to persons of every rank. From this period knowledge began to be gradually diffused among most of the European nations; but its progress was slow, and its influence was chiefly confined to the higher circles of society, and to persons connected with the learned professions, till after the middle of the eighteenth century. About this time there began to issue from the press many popular works on Natural and Civil History, Geography, Astronomy, and Experimental Philosophy, divested of the pedantry of former times, and of the technicalities of science, which, along with periodical works that were then beginning to extend their influence, conveyed to the minds of the mechanic and the artisan various fragments of useful knowledge. It was not, however, till the era of the French Revolution, that the stream of knowledge began to flow with an accelerated progress, and to shed its influence more extensively on the middling and the lower orders of society. Though we cannot look back, without feelings of regret, and even of horror, at the revolting scenes of anarchy and bloodshed which accompanied that political convulsion, yet, amidst all its evils, it was productive of many important and beneficial results. It tended to undermine that system of superstition and tyranny by which most of the European nations had been so long enslaved; it roused millions, from among the mass of the people, to assert those rights and privileges, to which they are entitled as rational beings, and which had been withheld from them by the strong hand of power; it stimulated them to investigations into every department connected with the rights and the happiness of man, and it excited a spirit of inquiry into every subject of contemplation which can improve or adorn the human mind, which, we trust, will never be extinguished, till the light of useful knowledge shall extend its influence over all the inhabitants of the earth.

To be continued.

HISTORY OF ARCHITECTURE.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

The first habitations of men were such as nature afforded, with but little labor on the part of the occupant, and sufficient to satisfy his simple wants,—huts, grottos and tents. But as soon as men rose above the state of rude nature, formed societies, and cultivated the soil, they began to build more durable and more commodious habitations. They wrought the materials with more care, fitted the parts together more closely and neatly, prepared bricks of clay and earth, which they first dried in the air, and afterwards baked by the fire; they smoothed stones, and joined them, at first without cement. After they had learned to build houses, they began to erect temples for their gods, who first dwelt with them in caverns, huts and tents. These temples were larger and more splendid than the habitations of men. Thus architecture became a fine art, which was first displayed on the temples; afterwards, on the habitations of princes, and public buildings, and, at last, with the progress of wealth and refinement, became a universal want of society. The haughty palace appear-

ed in the place of the wretched hut of reeds and clay; the rough trunk was transformed into a lofty column, and the natural vault of a cavern into the splendid Pantheon. Colonnades, halls, courts, and various ornaments now appeared. Stieglitz contends that the fundamental forms of the ancient Egyptian and Grecian architecture probably originated in structures of stone, and not from those of wood, as Hirt maintains in his History of the Architecture of the Ancients. The most ancient buildings of the Indians were modelled on the structure of caverns. To the most ancient nations known to us, among whom architecture had made some progress, belong the Babylonians, whose most celebrated buildings were the temple of Belus, the palace and the hanging gardens of Semiramis; the Assyrians, whose capital, Nineveh, was rich in splendid buildings; the Phœnicians, whose cities, Sidon, Tyre, Aradus and Sarepta, were adorned with equal magnificence; the Israelites, whose temple was considered as a wonder of architecture; the Syrians and the Philistines. No architectural monument of these nations has, however, been transmitted to us. But we find subterranean temples of the Hindoos, hewn out of the solid rock, upon the Islands Elephanta and Salsetta. Of the Persian architecture, the ruins of Persepolis still remain; of the Egyptian obelisks, pyramids, temples, palaces, sepulchres and portions of city-walls. The character of this elder architecture was immovable firmness, gigantic height, prodigal splendor, which excited admiration and astonishment, but comparatively little pleasure. The Greeks were the first who passed from the rough and gigantic to a noble simplicity and dignity. The Doric order of columns characterizes this first period. The greatest masters, Phidias, Ictinus, Calliocrates and others, encouraged and supported by Pericles, emulated each other, as soon as peace at home and abroad was restored. The beautiful temple of Minerva was erected upon the Acropolis of Athens, also the Propylæum, the Odeum, and other splendid buildings. An equal taste for the arts arose in the Peloponnesus and in Asia Minor. A high degree of simplicity was united with majestic grandeur and elegance of form.—The beauties of architecture were displayed not only in temples, but also in theatres, odeums, colonnades, market-places and gymnasia. The Ionic and Corinthian columns were added to the Doric.

To be continued.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

MR. EDITOR: I was really astonished on reading Guernsey Clifton's article, in the last Advocate. For a while, I knew not what to think of this National Reformer, or advocate of Agrarianism; but after reading his tirade again and again, I have thought best to merely correct some of his wilful mis-statements, and let the rest go for what it is worth. And to begin:

G. C. charges that my "ardor for battle" led me "to war with shadows and demi-gods of" my "own creation." If he can see any "ardor for battle" in my remarks, he can see more than I can; for I started that communication with the distinct avowal that I had "no disposition to enter the field to combat" his doctrine, which he can see by referring to the paper containing it. The Doctor has been fighting "shadows," and this is No. 1.

G. C. says:—"your friend alledges that I seek 'to abolish good and wholesome laws, and in their stead erect a community without laws and holding everything in common.'" This is a sheer fabrication, as any one can see by reading the whole sentence. To show how he has not only mis-quoted but garbled my language, I will quote what I did say, as follows:—"But will such a state of things as Mr. Clifton advocates, better their (the mechanics') condition? Can they (the mechanics) raise their condition by abolishing good and wholesome laws," &c. Now I would ask any candid man to say whether any charge is made against Mr. C. at all? There is not even the semblance of it. On the contrary, this is but another of

the "hideous groupings and jaundiced colorings" of the Doctor's "imaginative" brain; and therefore I call it phantom No. 2. In G. C.'s own language, I would ask, "Was ever hardihood more unblushing than this?" And I would add, "If he be a no better" physician "than he shows himself as a logician," I feel sorry for his patients.

The truth is, friend Tanner, G. C.'s zeal in advocating this Agrarian doctrine, has led him to see "shadows and demi-gods" in every other system. Because I, a poor journeyman mechanic, had the audacity to make his article the occasion of a few remarks and suggestions, his "imaginative" or phrenzied "brain" saw a "hideous grouping," that led him to disjoint, mis-quote and mis-apply my language to such an extent, that I scarce knew the child of my "own creation." "Curious indeed must be the organization of the suggestive faculties of the brain, that presides over and inspires the pen" of G. C., if this is a specimen of his battling with what he may call an opponent, but what in reality, is nothing but the mere suggestions of a poor, unlearned, journeyman mechanic. I am aware that it was impudent and audacious in me, unlearned and ignorant as I am, to even mention the learned Doctor's name in connection with my remarks; but I was not aware of the heinousness of my offence, until I felt and saw the keen edge of the dissecting knife, wielded by the skillful hand of the Doctor, alias G. Clifton. I was not aware that his organ of sensitiveness was so keen as even to notice the few suggestions which I so hastily threw together; but the result shows that he was startled by the sound of a bell, but "knew not where to find the clapper." Consequently the dissecting knife must be brought into use, and my poor scribbles had to be "disjointed, limb from limb, to glut his rapacious appetite for war."

I had intended, Mr. Editor, to have given you an article on another subject, this week, but as I have been compelled, in self defence, to correct Mr. C.'s mis-statements, I will reserve that for another occasion.

Yours in the Mechanic's cause,
A JOURN.

February 27, 1847.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.



"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, MARCH 4, 1847.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS!!

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

That Post-Office of any town in the Union, from which we shall receive the greatest number of subscribers for the MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE, during the year between January 1, 1847, and January 1, 1848 (the papers to be mailed to such Post-Office or to subscribers through it), shall be entitled to a continuance of the whole number of the subscriptions, gratuitously, for one year after the expiration of the year for which the subscriptions shall have been paid.

The paper will be continued on, either to the subscribers themselves, or the agents through whom we may receive the orders for quantities, and to whom the package or packages may be directed, or to both, if there should be both in the same town, as the cases may be.

As our Agents are now out, it will be well for our mechanic friends to give them a large list, as there is at least some extra inducement to subscribe, aside from the cheapness of the work.

AN EVIL—A REMEDY WANTED.

There is a proneness of the human heart to neglect that which is really useful. Men frequently shut mind, reason and purse closely against utility, while they open all to things of no use—to follies that die in an hour. Gew-gaws appeal powerfully to thousands who could not be moved by a recital of the wrongs of a class, the misfortunes of an individual, or the wants of the many who are oppressed by the few. How often we see some excellent and ingenious Mechanic suffering for want of that support and encouragement which industry and skill so eminently deserve; some curious worker in wood, brass, or iron, whose inventive powers have enabled him to produce a machine that is calculated to be a blessing to his fellow men, but who, being too poor, and perhaps obscure, to bring his invention to public notice, or secure for it the countenance of the influential, sinks into his grave with the result of his ingenuity and labor remaining utterly useless to the world and of no profit to himself. This wrong is too often seen in this world to be regarded as singular for its rarity. It is an every day occurrence. And yet, strange to say! the very men who are cognizant of these things, and whose station and circumstances in life and society, render it their duty to hold out a helping hand to the honest, industrious and skillful of their fellow-men who are poor and comparatively friendless, neglect that duty, and turn a deaf ear.—You more frequently find this very class of men literally throwing away their money and squandering their support upon the follies of the day. They pour thousands of dollars into the coffers of places of public amusement, and in fifty other ways display an extravagant indifference to prodigal expenditure of their means. When gratification of their own tastes or habits is concerned, hearts expand and purse-strings loosen. Not so when any subject of sober earnest or practical utility is presented. They care not for any of these things. They seem to live as if they thought the great business of life was the gratification of animal propensities, and morbid appetites, and profitless pursuits: as if they had nothing to do with the interests or happiness of the Unborn: no part of usefulness to play upon the great Stage of Human Action: nothing to do but to live for the present, and fill up foolishly the minutes that mark the passing hour.

If these men would but do their duty with reference to themselves and their fellow creatures, how much happier and better this weary old world would be; how many thousand of thousands of the masses who constitute the industrious classes, would be directly and practically benefitted.

How can they be brought to a realizing sense of their delinquency in this respect? How can they be made to recognize and abhor their great error, and enter upon the much needed reform? Will some of our ingenious friends answer these queries with feasible plans? We confess ourselves unequal to the task.

GOD'S POOR.

In all large cities the Poor—God's Poor—are to be found. During every inclement season this class suffer much. Our own city, though more exempt than many from this social evil, nevertheless contains hundreds of the needy and the destitute within its borders. The charitable labor nobly and zealously to relieve the sufferings of the sufferers, and do very much. Still, it is with the utmost difficulty that half means enough are raised to extend needed and timely relief, and in spite of our thoroughly organized efforts, many taste the bitter cup that pinching poverty presents to the lips of the destitute in the winter season. And yet how many thousands of dollars are thoughtlessly thrown away by those who have them to dispose of. Look at a single example. The Festival of St. Valentine's day occurred a short time since. The custom of the occasion was carried to an unwonted extent among our citizens. In the space of a few hours, no less than 6000 valen-

tines passed through the post office—at least 2000 more were conveyed by private means—8000 in all. Now these epistles were many of them very elegant and costly. The majority of them varied in arbitrary value, from \$10 to 50 cents each. The average cost, including envelopes and postage, could not have been less than 37 1-2 cents each for the whole 8000—a sum equivalent to \$3,000! We know of a single bookseller of this city, who sold \$1,000 worth of these trifles. See what an amount of money was here thrown away upon a silly, useless, and time-rusted custom! Three thousand dollars! How far this sum would have gone in the shape of food, fuel, and clothing, among the hungry, cold, and scantily clothed poor of this city! How many it would have relieved and made comfortable.—It would have spread hundreds of tables, lighted up warm fires on many cheerless hearths, covered the shivering limbs of parents and children with comfortable garments, and made many desolate hearts leap up with gladness and sing for joy.

But it was all squandered for Valentines! What a commentary is this upon human charity and human sympathy and human consistency!

PRINTING ON CONTRACT.

We perceive that the State of Pennsylvania has followed the example of New York and Congress in putting out their printing upon contract. The rates at which the work is to be done are far below those heretofore paid—and like those of our own State, are calculated to benefit the public treasury at the expense of the workmen. How much patriotism there is in "robbing Peter to pay Paul," by the contract policy, we have not yet discovered; but it appears pretty plain that the laborer is placed on the wrong side of the decimal point in the calculations of the would be financial economists of the State. Instead of standing for something, he is unfortunately reckoned at a little less than nothing. Those who think six or seven dollars a week enough for any printer, though he may work but half a year, will find no difficulty in admiring the beauties of this *thieving* system of public economy.

If our Legislators would be consistent in this matter, and carry out the principle to its full extent, we might not have so great a cause of complaint. Why should not all work done for the State be contracted for?—Such for example as *legislating*? A journeyman printer works harder in one day than a member of the Senate or Assembly in two; and yet, while the one can only get his \$1 50 per diem, the other fobs his \$3 with all the self-complacency of a public philanthropist. Now we fancy there are thousands of competent men who will take the business of legislating into their hands, and perform it equally well, for less money; and in like manner the various public offices may be filled, to the same great end, viz: the benefit of the Treasury. Will the assembled wisdom of the Empire State listen to such a suggestion? No; and for two reasons. First, self interest is whispering at both ears. And secondly, it would be a death blow to political influence in legislation. Neither party would be able to attain its ends—the consummation of which, in the opinion of politicians is of greater importance to them, than the saving of dollars and cents to the people.

We ask if Comptroller Flagg, who displays so great an anxiety for the monetary health of the State, is willing to have his office let out on contract, and run the risk of either being supplanted by a man who is ready to do his labor for twelve shillings a day, or doing it himself for less? We rather think Azariah's ears are not long enough yet to hazard the experiment. Again, why not contract for our Governor? Oh, it would lower our dignity as a State, and subject us to the ridicule and scorn of nations! "There's the rub!" But it is not lowering our dignity to adopt a policy, which, while it saves to the Treasury a few thousands of dollars, indirectly subjects those who in reality do their work, to deprivation and want—takes from the good mechanic all incentive to compete with the half-

taught workman, and fills the pockets of the grasping few at the expense of the toiling, suffering many.

This contract system we abominate. There is a fair price for everything; and that price the State should pay—whether it be for printing, canal making, or legislating.

THE SON'S OF TOIL MOVING.

It will be perceived by reference to another column that the good work has already commenced—LABOR is in the field! The proceedings of the meeting at Stuyvesant Falls will be read with interest. The meeting at the City Hall last Thursday, was well attended, and although it was not entirely mechanical in its character, yet it embodies one of our most prominent features, the *Rights of Labor*. We hope to hear before the close of the present month, that mechanics' meetings have been held in every county in the state!

Several communications and other articles of interest have been crowded out this week. Communications should be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Monday to insure their insertion the same week.

THE BAPTIST'S COTTAGE LIBRARY.

We have received the third and fourth numbers of this work, and from what we are able to judge by a hasty glance at the contents, we consider it just such a work as is needed by every Baptist. It is got up in good style, and its typographical execution is certainly very beautiful. It is published in New York, 192 Fulton street, by Henry B. Dawson, on the 1st and 15th of each month, at \$1.50 per annum. Will the publisher send us the first and second numbers?

Mrs. M. L. GARDINER, will please accept our thanks for the poetical and prose article which we publish on our first page.

We see it stated in the *EVENING BUDGET*, (Worcester Mass., a new and sprightly little paper edited and published by P. L. Cox Esq.) that if dried peas, either for soup or eating whole, are soaked till they begin to vegetate—about two days—they will taste as good as green peas. We hope some of our house wives will test the truth of the statement.

NAVIGATING AGAINST THE WIND.

Gardner in his travels in Brazil, relates an expedient by which his Indian guides succeeded in navigating against a violent wind down one of the rivers of that country. They went ashore, and cutting off a considerable quantity of branches from the trees which there grew in abundance, they tied them tightly around the middle with a cord, one end of which they attached to the canoe. Then steering for that part of the stream where the current was the strongest, they threw the bundle overboard, which, from its green state, sank just below the surface of the water, and being thus secure from the influence of the winds, the canoe was carried rapidly down the stream.

NEW INVENTIONS.

WOODBURY'S HORSE POWER.—This machine is patented by Mr. Daniel Woodbury of Perkinsville, Vt., and is pronounced by competent judges to be "an article that cannot fail to give the most perfect satisfaction." A description of its construction without an engraving would be as useless as talking Dutch to a black bear; therefore we refer to No. 23 of *SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN* for further explanation.

LINDSLEY & TOMPKIN'S ROTARY STEAM ENGINE.—There appears to be no end to Rotary Engines; every month we hear of improvements; and each succeeding wrinkle is warranted superior to the last. In this case, it is supposed "to approach somewhat nearer to perfection than any plan heretofore produced." We hope so, at least. "It is so constructed

as to keep perfectly steam tight without packing, and may be so adjusted as to cut off the steam at any required point of each revolution, thus allowing the steam to act expansively."

IMPROVED TAIL BLOCK FOR SAW MILLS.—"Mr. C. D. Wright of Haddam, Ct., has recently invented and put in operation a tail block for saw mills, with important improvements, whereby the position of the log is adjusted in either direction as required by the machinery, and connected and secured in its place without any immediate attention from the Sawyer."—*Scientific American*.

IMPROVED AXLETREES.—The improvement consists of a cylindrical friction roller attached to the underside of each end of the axletree. A groove or cavity is made in the axletree to accommodate the roller, which has a pivot at each end which has a bearing in the iron; or if the axletree be of wood, it is supported by a strap or bar of iron with two shoulders to accommodate the bearings of the roller. These rollers sustain the weight of the carriage, and relieve the boxes of the wheels from both friction and wear. The pivots of the rollers will be exposed to wear; but may be renewed at trifling cost, as often as required. It is the intention of the inventor, Mr. Wm. S. Thomas, to secure the invention by patent.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MECHANICS' AND LABORERS' MEETINGS.

Pursuant to public notice a meeting was held at the City Hall, on Thursday evening, Feb. 25, for the purpose of forming an association of National Reformers.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Woodruff, upon whose motion Mr. N. J. Brown was called to the chair and Mr. J. Brooks appointed secretary. The objects of the meeting were then stated by the chair in a neat and pertinent address to be the freedom of the Public Lands to Actual Settlers in limited quantities.

Mr. ANDREWS then came forward and addressed the assembly in the most eloquent manner, depicting in the ablest style the wrongs and sufferings of the toiling millions, and showing the benefits that must result from associated action.

Mr. WOODRUFF, at this period of the proceedings, read a form of Constitution and pledge, [we will try and find room for them next week,] which were adopted and signed by nearly every person present.

On motion a committee of three were appointed by the chair to procure suitable persons to address the next meeting. The chair appointed Messrs. Woodruff, Tanner, and Street.

The proceedings were then ordered published in the *Mechanic's Advocate*.

When on motion the meeting adjourned to meet on Thursday evening, 4th inst.

N. J. BROWN, *Chairman*.

JOHN BROOKS, *Secretary*.

Albany, Feb. 25, 1847.

MECHANICS MEETING.

At a Meeting of the Citizens of Stuyvesant Falls, held at the house of Peter Miller, on the evening of the 20th February, pursuant to previous notice, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of petitioning the Legislature to regulate the Hours of Labor per day by law.

On motion of Gen. W. G. Mandeville, JOHN R. HOES was called to the Chair, and Charles Sampson and Hiram Humphrey appointed Secretaries. The object of the meeting being stated, a spirited and enthusiastic discussion of the subject was had, in which a number of gentlemen took part tracing the disastrous evils resulting from overtaxed labor. The crowded hall, the unanimity that prevailed and the repeated cheers bestowed upon the remarks of the speakers, showed but too plainly the deep seated conviction of the meeting that it is high time that this interesting question has a hearing.

On motion, resolved, that the Chair appoint a committee of three to draft resolutions for the consideration of this meeting. The chair named Messrs. Mandeville, Wait and Humphrey said committee.

The committee on resolutions through Mr. Mandeville reported the following, which after a brief discussion, were adopted by acclamation.

Resolved, That the system practiced by employers, in most cases, of requiring of the employed from twelve to sixteen hours labor per day, can have but one tendency and effect, that of leaving them no time for improving themselves and children to be brought up without the requisite opportunity of acquiring a sufficient education to protect them in their own rights or of repelling the demands of avarice.

Resolved, As children are not their own masters, or capable of judging correctly what would tend most to advance their interest, it is more especially our duty to watch with unceasing vigilance that their interest is held sacred by us and is not to be given up or infringed upon without our protest and exertions to secure to them what of right is theirs.

Resolved, That it is the duty of every citizen to promote the advancement of such laws and regulations in society as will confer blessings to the great mass, irrespective of individual interest.

Resolved, That it is with pain and mortification that we frequently discover more enquiry made with regard to the capacity of the brute to bear the burden we demand of him, than of children that are compelled to labor.

Resolved, That knowledge is power to its possessor and any act that prevents its acquisitions, inflicts a deep wound upon society.

Resolved, That it is our especial duty to take care of our youth, to see that they have time to improve by healthy exercise and education, for it is to wise councils and the intelligence of the people that we can only look for the perpetuity of our free institutions, therefore there can be no apology for shutting up our youth in the work shop where hope for better days seem to end.

Resolved, That we are in favor of such laws as will confer the greater blessing to the greatest number and that while we would stand by the stars and stripes to maintain our national honor yet we should not be unmindful that we have domestic liberty to protect that ought to be as vigilantly guarded as our national flag from the hand of a foreign foe.

Resolved, That we will buckle on the armor of equal and exact justice and claim for the laboring masses what rightfully belongs to them, that the present system is an evil which ought not to be tolerated and that we will never lay down our arms, until we have accomplished this great work without looking to time or circumstances for its attainment.

Resolved, That we petition the Legislature now in session, stating our grievances and respectfully solicit them to pass a law that will meet our contemplated Reform.

PROGRESS OF PROTECTION.

On Saturday evening the 20th, Protection No. 15, S. Troy, opened their new hall. The exercises were heart cheering from the deep toned brotherly feeling which beamed in "every heart and eye."

The room is very neat and does great credit to the brethren of No. 15. No Protection in this State has exhibited so much determined perseverance as this.—They now number upwards of 70 good members, and since their organization, they have walked through every kind of weather, more than a mile to meetings, the which have been attended in a manner which ought to shame many others that had far better opportunities.

The room was crowded giving promise that love was "growing brighter at each meeting." The Grand Secretary delivered an address on what mechanics had done for the world.

Of the benefit of Protection, no association has tested the principles like No. 15, and successfully. Perhaps there is no institution in the world where so much confidence can be reposed in members. May prosperity always attend Protection, No. 15.—*Journal*.

We see by a resolution of the Louisiana State Agricultural Society, recently held at Baton Rouge, that our townsman, Hon. ZADOC PRATT, was unanimously elected an honorary member of that Society.—*Prattsville Advocate*.

OUR NEW HEAD.

We call the attention of our patrons and our brethren of the Press, to the ingeniously conceived and skillfully engraved head that this week for the first time adorns the first page of the *Advocate*. It will bear inspection, both with respect to design and execution. It was "got up" by FORBES, one of the cleverest artists in the country, and speaks loudly to his credit.

We take this opportunity to say, upon the threshold of the second quarter of the first year's existence of our paper, that it is thoroughly and permanently established, and that now is a good time to subscribe, while we are able to furnish all the back Nos. Friends! send in your subscriptions!

Mr. Winchell who has been drawing crowds to witness his extraordinary and life-like personations—has we are credibly informed been induced to repeat his very popular entertainment at Stanwix Hall this Thursday Evening. See card.

NOTICE.

The Albany Group of Associationists meet every Wednesday evening, at Blunt's Buildings, 3d story, cor. State and Pearl sts; entrance on State. It.

NOTICE.

The friends of National Reform in favor of the Freedom of the Public Lands to actual Settlers in limited quantities are invited to meet at the Mayor's Court Room, second story, city Hall this [Thursday] evening, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of organizing an Association for the further dissemination of their principles. The MECHANICS and WORKINGMEN are earnestly requested to attend. March 4.

WINCHELL'S COMIC LECTURES,

AT

STANWIX HALL,

On Thursday Evening, March 4, 1847. To commence at half past 7 precisely.

MARRIED.

On Monday evening, by the Rev Samuel W. Fisher, WILLIAM K. CO. E. and Miss OPHELIA CRAFT, adopted daughter of Wm. W. Van Zandt, esq.
In Brooklyn, L. I., on the 21st ult., by the Rev. Dr. Bangs, SOLOMON HOSFORD, of this city, to MARTHA K., second daughter of Ansel Titus, esq., of the former place.

DIED.

At the residence of his father on the Troy Road, on Monday evening, GIBERT CRANE.

NEW-YORK MARKETS.

NEW-YORK, Tuesday, March 2.

ASHES.

Pots, 1st sort, '46, 4 87a5 00 | Pearls, 1846, 5 00a—

CANDLES.

Mould, tallow, per lb, 9a11 | Spermac, per lb, 26a28
Dipped, do. —a— | Stearic, per lb, 26a38

COAL.

Liverpool, p ch, 6 50a7 00 | Anthracite, ton, 6 00a7 00
Newcastle, 6 25a6 50 | Scotch, 6 50a7 00

COFFEE.

Java, lb, 8a11 | Brazil, lb, 7a8
Laguayra, lb, 7a 8 | St. Domingo, lb, 6a7

COPPER.

Sheathing, lb, 22a23 | Pig, per lb, 18a19
Old, 17a18 | Bolts, 24a25
Braziers, 24a25

COTTON.

N. Orleans, lb, 8a13 | Florida, lb, 8a13
Alabama, lb, 9a13 | Upland, lb, 8a12

FLOUR AND MEAL.

Genesee, brl, 7 00a— | Michigan, brl, 6 41a6 44
Ohio F. H. brl, 6 50a6 62 | Fredericksburg, 6 00a6 50
Troy, brl, 6 62a6 75 | Petersburg, 6 00a6 50
Balt. Howard-st, 6 75a6 87 | Rye Flour, 4 50a5 00
Rich. City Mills, 6 87a7 09 | Indian Meal, 5 00a5 13
Georgetown, 6 50a6 75 | Ind. Meal, hhd, —
Alexandria, 6 50a6 87 | family use, 17 50a18 00

FLOUR—The market continues firm, and no lots of pure Genesee can be had below \$7 06 1-4a\$7 12 1-2. Mixed Michigan and Oswego \$7. There have been sales of about 3000 brls. at the above quotations. To arrive after the opening of the canal 5000 brls. Michigan and Genesee sold at \$6a\$6 12a and 5000 do. to arrive in May p. n. t. Sales 500 brls. fancy Ohio at \$7 37a\$7 50. For Meal there is an increased demand and 10,000a12,000 brls. Jersey and Brandywine sold at \$5 06a\$5 12a on the spot. Rye flour nominally \$5 12 1-2.

GRAIN.

Wheat, white, b, 1 40a1 60 | Corn, mixed, 0 96a1 00
Wheat, red, bu, 1 30a1 35 | Barley, western, 0 70a0 76
Rye, per bush, 0 90a— | Oats, N. & S. 0 48a0 50

GRAIN—White wheat is scarce. Sales 3000 bush. Jersey at 140a150c. Corn is scarcely so firm as it was, nor so active: sales 25,000 bush. 94a96c. for southern white and yellow; 98a99c. for Jersey yellow; sales 20,000 bush. western to arrive in June at 75c. and 10,000 do. on the opening of the river at 94c. Rye is 88a90c. with sales of 1000 bush. Barley is dull. Oats are 50c. on the spot; sales 5000 bush. to arrive at 44c. Sales 200 brls. white beans at 144c. per bush.

GROCERIES—At auction 200 hhd. N. O. Sugar at 8a8 1/2c. Molasses is heavy, with rather a disposition to depress the market.

HOPS—First sort, 1846, per lb. 9a11c.

IRON.

Pig, En. & Sc 33 —a 34 — | Bar, Am. rol'd, 87 50a90 —
Pig, Am. No. 130 00a 32 50 | Eng. refined, 87 50a90 —
Do. common, 22 50a 25 — | Eng. com, 75 —a77 50
Bar, Rus. per 100 —a102 50 | Rus. sh. 1st qu. — 11a— 12
Do. new, —a— — | Eng. & Am. — 5a— 6
Do. Swedes, 87 50a — | Hoop, cwt, 5 50a 6 50

LEAD.

Pig, per lb, 4 25a4 37 | Sheet, per lb, — 5a— 6
Bar, — 4a— 5

LEATHER.

Oak, per lb, 17a21 | Hemlock, middle, lb, 14a15
Hemlock, light, 15a18 | Heavy and damaged, 11a14

PLASTER PARIS, per ton, 2 12a2 25

PROVISIONS.

Beef, mess, brl, 9 00a9 75 | Pork, mess, 15 00a15 25
Beef, prime, 7 00a7 50 | Pork, prime, 12 25a13 00
Hog's lard, lb, 9a 10 | Hams, smok'd, 6a 10
Butter, Orange co, 18a 19 | Butter, dairy, 13a 20
do Grease, 6 7 | Cheese, Am., 6a 8

PROVISIONS—Pork continues without activity, but mess is firm at \$14 75, and prime dull at \$12 50. For Beef the market is steady at \$8 75a9 50, and \$11a12 for country and city; tierces are scarce and held high. Lard is less firm: small sales kegs at 10 1/2c. Pickled Hams, sales 50 brls. at 9c— Butter and Cheese firm and in fair request.

RICE.

Ordinary, 4 75a5 09 | Good to prime, 4 87a5 12

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

Monday February 28.

At market, 890 head of Beef Cattle, 1200 Sheep and Lambs, and 100 cows and Calves. 250 Beef Cattle left over.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—The market is dull, owing to the inclemency of the weather, and we notice a slight fall in prices since our last report. Sales are made at \$5 75a8, and some extra have been sold at \$9.

Messrs. GOODWIN & MCKINNEY having purchased my interest in the HAT AND CAP establishment, No. 3 Exchange, I cheerfully recommend them to the public for a share of that patronage so liberally bestowed upon me. Their experience in the business will be a sufficient guaranty that all articles in their line that are offered to the public for style and beauty of finish, will not be excelled in this or any other city.

LE GRAND SMITH.

HAT EMPORIUM.

GOODWIN & MCKINNEY, successors to Le Grand Smith, manufacturers and dealers in HATS, CAPS, and FURS, No. 3, Exchange, Albany. We earnestly solicit the continuation of the former patronage to this establishment, assuring them that they shall be served to the best of our abilities, and to their perfect satisfaction.

ALFRED GOODWIN, d10. [A. M. MCKINNEY.]

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

THE HOME JOURNAL FOR 1847.

THE JANUARY NUMBER.

We regret (and we do not regret) to say that we are under the necessity of breaking up the present series, and commencing a new volume of the HOME JOURNAL in January—the demand for the first and second numbers having so far exceeded our calculations, that we can no longer supply the new subscribers, who naturally wish to commence with the beginning. Our kind friends, who will have received five numbers of the Home Journal, will submit willingly, we hope, to the having two or three extra papers to bind with the volume for 1847; and the new arrangement will be a great convenience to the distant subscribers, who had only heard of our present series after its first numbers were exhausted, and who now can fairly commence the new Volume with the New Year. We shall issue, therefore, No. 1 of our new volume on the 24 of January, and, thereafter, keep even pace with Father Time's old-fashioned beginnings and endings.

The following are the only terms on which the Home Journal is furnished to subscribers:—

One copy for one year, \$2 00

Three copies, to one address, 5 00

Those who wish to subscribe, and commence with the January number, are requested to send at once to the Office of Publication, No. 107 Fulton street.

Agents supply single copies only.

GEO. P. MORRIS, d31 N. P. WILLIS.

S CALES.



Consisting of forty varieties, viz: Double Beam portable Platform Scales, 12 sizes. Single Beam ditto, 8 sizes. Single and double Beam Dormant Platform Scales, 8 sizes. Railroad, Hay and Coal Scales, made any size required.
Double beam Counter Scales, 4 sizes.
Single beam " " 2 sizes.
Common beam " " 4 sizes.
Brass beam " " for Druggists' and Grocers' use.

Patent Balances, &c. All of which are graduated to either American or foreign weight and ready boxed for shipping. Persons in want of Scales will find it to their advantage to call and examine the large assortment on hand and for

sale at his Depot, 114 Front street, corner of Wall, New-York, or at the manufactory at Lansingburgh. For sale by HUMPHREY & LANSING, No. 63 State street, Albany.

PORTRAIT PAINTING.

Rooms 496 Northwest corner of Broadway and Maiden Lane, ALBANY.

Where the subscriber would be pleased to see his acquaintances and the public generally, especially those who intend sitting for Portraits.

Thankful for past favors, he hereby solicits a continuance of the same. Prices reasonable and warranted to please all.

N. B. Particular attention paid to calls for sketching from a corpse. As the subscriber has had much experience, he doubts not that he may please all, by producing a likeness to the life, a thing many think almost impossible—nevertheless 'tis true.
Feb. 12, 1847. H. AUGUSTUS PRIME.

JAUNDICE BITTERS.—These Bitters are unquestionably one of the best Medicines in use for cleansing the system of morbid or superfluous bile, removing the yellowness of the skin, exciting action, and restoring tone and energy to the digestive apparatus and organic system. It is therefore with confidence that I recommend this article in the following ailments, feeling secure of a favorable testimony from those who may try it, viz—Loss of, or weak appetite, general feeling of languor, disinclination to bodily or mental exertion, irritable and dejected temper, disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, pain or fulness in the stomach after eating, flatulency, heartburn, headache, giddiness, lassitude, palpitation, costive habits, &c., &c. Also for hemorrhoids, or piles, which are always caused by a faulty state of the bilious or digestive organs.

Prepared and sold at No. 72 Congress street, Troy, N. Y. Price 75 cts. per bottle. P. W. HARRINGER, Botanic Physician.

ALBANY CIGAR DEPOT.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has continually on hand for sale, a large and excellent assortment of Regalia, Principe Havana, and L'Norma Cigars, which he offers on the most advantageous terms, to wholesale or retail dealers.

d10 CHARLES W. LEWIS.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Any quantity of old Newspapers and Pamphlets in sheets, suitable for wrapping paper.

THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

A weekly paper, devoted to the interests of the Mechanics Mutual Protection, and the Elevation of Labor.

JOHN TANNER, Editor.

THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE is published every Thursday morning, at No. 24 Commercial Building, corner Broadway and Hudson-st., at the low rate of ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM in advance.

It has now become imperative that the mechanic should have a weekly paper so that he can sit down on Saturday evening, and read the events of the week, the improvements in science, and also refresh his mind with the choice literature of the day. From every quarter, we have been solicited to do so; and the substance of every letter that we have received on the subject, has been, "The Mechanics ought to have a weekly paper of their own."

The MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE, will be printed in eight large pages suitable for binding. It will embrace under its separate departments the choicest selections from the best works, original articles from the pens of eminent Mechanics, lists of Inventions, and the most important and stirring news of the week in a correct and condensed form.

We have engaged many of the most distinguished Mechanics in the United States, as Contributors to our columns. It will be emphatically the Mechanic's Advocate and Fireside Companion. From repeated assurances we have no doubt that the Mechanics of our State and Country will give us a hearty and united support. We would therefore ask our friends to interest themselves in our behalf, and the elevation of their fellow craftsmen.

All communications must be addressed to JOHN TANNER, No. 24 Commercial Buildings, Albany.

TAKE NOTICE.—Tanner's Publication Office, has been removed from the Exchange, to No. 24 Commercial Buildings, where he will be happy to receive the calls of his Mechanic friends.

JOHN HARRISON General Traveling Agent.

Mr. A. G. Granger is our agent for Canandaigua.

Mr. Robert W. Knapp has consented to receive subscriptions in Lansingburgh and Watford.

John Hartness is our agent at Massillon, Ohio.

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS READING.

TURN THE CARPET.

As at their work two weavers sat,
Beguiling time with friendly chat,
They touched upon the price of meat—
So high, a weaver scarce could eat.

'What with my brats and sickly wife,'
Quoth Dick, 'I'm almost tired of life;
So hard my work, so poor my fare,
'Tis more than mortal man can bear.

'How glorious is the rich man's state!
His house so fine! his wealth so great!
Heaven is unjust you must agree;
Why all to him? why none to me?

'In spite of what the Scripture teaches,
In spite of all the parson preaches,
This world (indeed I've thought so long)
Is ruled, methinks, extremely wrong.

'Where'er I look, how'er I range,
'Tis all confused, and hard, and strange;
The good are troubled and oppressed,
And all the wicked are the blessed.'

Quoth John, 'Our ignorance is the cause,
Why thus we blame our Maker's laws,
Parts of His ways alone we know—
'Tis all that men can see below.

'Seest thou that carpet, not half done,
Which thou, dear Dick, has well begun!
Behold the wild confusion there,
So rude the mass, it makes one stare.

'A stranger, ignorant of trade,
Would say, no meaning's there conveyed;
For where's the middle, where's the border?
Thy carpet now is all disorder.'

Quoth Dick, 'My work is yet in bits,
But still in every part it fits;
Besides, you reason like a lout—
Why, man, that carpet's *inside out*!

Says John: 'Thou say'st the thing I mean,
And now I hope to cure thy spleen;
This world, which clouds thy soul with doubt,
Is but a carpet inside out.

'As when we view those shreds and ends,
We know not what the whole intends;
So when on earth things look but odd,
They're working still some scheme of God.

'No plan, no pattern, can we trace,
All wants proportion, truth and grace;
The motley mixture we deride,
Nor see the beauteous upper side.

'But when we reach that world of light,
And view those works of God aright,
Then shall we see the whole design,
And own the workman is divine.

'What now seem random strokes, will there
All order and design appear;
Then shall we praise what here we spurned,
For then the carpet shall be turned.'

'Thou'rt right,' quoth Dick, 'no more I'll grumble
That this sad world's so strange a jumble;
My impious doubts are put to flight,
For my own carpet sets me right.'

THE YOUNG.—O! could we gain the young—the young who have no inveterate prejudices to combat, no established habits to overcome—could we gain the young, we might, after a single generation had passed away, shut up the dram-shop, the bar-room, and the rum-selling grocery, and by shutting these up, shut up also the poor-house, the prison-house, and one of the broadest and most frequented avenues to the charnel-house—*Dr. Nott.*

MISERABLE ECONOMY.—The Sun relates that a wretched looking woman entered a grocery and grogery combined, bought two cents worth of coffee, two of sugar, two of eggs, and two of brandy. This, said the rum-seller, is her daily habit! Her morning visits demand two cents more, and on the Sabbath six cents! This is thirty-six a week, or per annum, \$18 72! No wonder that there is so much distress and destitution when grogshops get such a portion of the hard earnings of the laboring poor.

Somebody thinks if Nature had designed a man to be a drunkard, he would have been constructed like a chura, so that the more he drank, the firmer he would stand.

C. KILLMER,

BOOK, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER,
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Books of any magnitude, either Type or Stereotype, executed in the best style, and with as much despatch as the materials and work will admit of.

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Reports, Addresses, Catalogues, Sermons, Speeches, etc., and Pamphlets of all kinds, with or without covers, done at short notice, in any style required.

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Having one of Ruggles' Superior Engines, and a very extensive assortment of beautiful Card Type, all kinds of Cards, such as Admission, Business, Dinner, Invitation, Supper, Visiting and Wedding Cards, will be printed in the greatest variety of styles, and on the most reasonable terms.

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For social, private, or public purposes, executed in the most beautiful style.

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Mr. K. has been at great expense in procuring a variety of Type, such as Script, Secretary, etc., expressly for Circulars, Insurance Policies, and Blanks of every description.

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Of every description, got up in superior style, and at the shortest notice, with or without borders. JOBS, in colors, Gold Leaf, Bronze, (various shades,) Tintographie, with shades of the rainbow, (of which Mr. K. is the original inventor,) executed with neatness and dispatch.

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Printed to order for any Bank, in any style, with black or colored Inks.

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THE SON OF TEMPERANCE AND RECHABITE.

AMERICAN PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

DR. N. S. DEAN,

Nos. 19 and 21, Norton st., Albany, has established an INFIRMARY, for the reception of patients, who are afflicted with various acute and chronic diseases. His charges for board and medical attendance are moderate. His BATHING ROOMS are in complete order. Warm, Cold, Shower, Sulphur and Medicated Baths in readiness at all times, for the accommodation of his patients, and of the citizens generally.

Single baths 25 cents; 6 tickets for one dollar.
Dr. Dean employs in his practice vegetables only, as experience and practice have proved sufficient (without resort to mineral poisons), to cure or alleviate all diseases to which the human family are subject, tenders his services and medicines to the public, satisfied that a trial of them will convince the most skeptical and unbelieving of their value and efficacy, are

His medicines are all prepared upon scientific principles, from vegetable substances only, and have stood the test of more than twenty years. Among his medicines, which have effected many surprising cures, after all mineral remedies had failed, and of which abundant certificates of the most respectable persons in this city and vicinity will be given.

DR. DEAN'S INDIAN'S PANACEA, for the cure of Consumption, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Incipient Cancers, Syphilis and Mercurial Diseases, particularly Ulcers and Painful Affection of the Bones, Ulcerated Throat and Nostrils, Ulcers of every description, Rheumatism, Sciatica or Hip Gout, Fever Sore and Internal Abscesses, Fistula, Scald Head, Scurvy, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Cutaneous Diseases, Chronic Catarrh, Ashma, and Head-ache from putrid causes, Pain in the Stomach and Dyspepsia, proceeding from vitiation, Affections of the Liver, Chronic Inflammation of the Kidneys, and general debility. It is singularly efficacious in renovating those constitutions which have been broken down by injurious treatment or juvenile irregularities. In general terms, it is recommended in all those diseases which arise from impurities of the blood or vitiation of the humors of whatever name or kind.

Rheumatic Oil, an Indian specific. This oil has effected cures when all other remedies have failed, and needs but a trial to prove its efficacy, in the most inveterate cases. It is also an effectual remedy in cases of Bruises, Contracted Sinews, Scalds and Burns.

MUFFS AND ROBES—At No. 3 Exchange.

Received this morning the largest and best selected assortment ever offered to the public, consisting of

MUFFS—Fine Isabella Bear, Stone do, Black do, Grisley do; Blue Fox, Wood do, Red do; Nat. Lynx, Taft do, Black do.

Together with a large assortment of Chinchella Grey Squirrel, Wolf, imitation Lynx, black and natural Jenett and Coney.

ROBES—Trimmed: Martin, Jenett, Wolf and Coon. Untrimmed: No. 1 Buffalo Robes. No. 1 extra assorted do. Indian tanned do.

GLOVES—Gentlemen's driving Plucked and Unplucked Otter and Seal Gloves: Ladies' Otter and Musk Riding Gloves.

CAPE—Otter, Seal, Nutria, Musk, Boas, silk Plush, Fur Trimmed, Cloth, Youth's, and Children's Velvet.

Also, Bows, Neck Ties, Umbrellas and Canes, which are offered to the public at a small advance. Purchasers will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

d10 GOODWIN & McKINNY, 3 Exchange.

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NEW and elegant specimens of Binding for HARPER'S BIBLE and VERPLANK'S SHAKESPEARE, to which the attention of the public is solicited, at

H. H. HOFFMAN'S, No. 71 state st., Albany.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—The subscriber has opened a Boot and Shoe Store at No. 3 Delavan House, Broadway, where he intends to make to order first rate Boots and Shoes; and will warrant them to fit as well, if not better, than those of any other shop in the city. He would respectfully invite the public to call and examine his stock, assuring them that no pains will be spared to give them entire satisfaction.

The subscriber has just returned from New York with a choice selection of manufactured Boots and Shoes, which he thinks will be found on trial a choice article.

d3

D. D. RAMSAY.

BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 3 Delavan House, Broadway, Albany.—The subscriber having removed his Boot and Shoe Store from North Pearl street to the above place, is now ready to execute all orders with which he may be favored.

[d3]

DAVID D. RAMSAY.

HENRY R. HOFFMAN, Book-Binder and Blank Book Manufacturer, No. 71 State street (up stairs), Albany. Plain and Fancy Binding executed in the first style of the art. Blank Books manufactured to any pattern. d3

YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION.

The course of Lectures for the present season will be continued as follows:—

Friday, Feb. 5—Hon. William Parmelee.

Tuesday, Feb. 9—Rev. C. Wadsworth, of Troy.

Friday, Feb. 12—Dr. E. B. O'Callaghan, of Albany. Subject—The wars with the Esopus Indians.

Tuesday, Feb. 16—Clarkson N. Potter, esq., of Union College. Subject—Mohammed.

Friday, Feb. 19—Theodore R. Van Ingen, esq., of Schenectady. Subject—Progress.

Tuesday, Feb. 22 (Washington's birthday)—Dr. Wm. B. Sprague. Subject—Washington.

Friday, Feb. 26—Rev. S. D. Burchard, of New York city. Subject—The History and Uses of Poetry.

Tuesday, March 2—Dr. T. Romeyn Beck, of Albany. Subject—The Earl of Chatham.

Friday, March 5—Alfred B. Street, esq., of Albany.

Tuesday, March 9—Prof. Taylor Lewis, of N. York University.

d31

HOOPER C. VAN VORST,
Chairman Lec. Committee.

DANIEL TRUE, Die Sinker, may be found at No. 585 Broadway. Engraves Seals, Door Plates, &c. Cuts book-binders' Stamps and Dies, also Jeweler's and Silver-smiths' Dies, &c. d10

CIRCULAR

To the Patrons and Friends of the "Youth's Temperance Enterprise."

With the character and objects of the *Youth's Temperance Enterprise*, you are already acquainted. It has now reached the completion of its fifth volume. From its commencement until the present time, it has, as you are doubtless aware, been conducted under the auspices of the Executive Committee of the Youth's State Temperance Society, who have discharged this arduous and voluntarily assumed duty, with much ability and complete success. But there are delays and difficulties incident to, and inseparable from, the publication and careful supervision of any periodical, under such circumstances. These have been felt by the Executive Committee, and to such a degree, that with the termination of the fifth volume, they determined, for the good of the *Enterprise*, to effect such an arrangement as would hereafter steer it clear of all difficulties, ensure its prompt publication, and ensure for it more care and attention than they could possibly bestow upon it, in connection with their business relations to themselves and others. With this purpose in view, the Committee, just previous to the late State Convention of the Society, offered to place the *Enterprise* and all its interests in my hands, upon the assurance that I would use my best efforts for its success, and in behalf of the important objects it has ever labored to accomplish. I closed with this proposal of the Committee, and with the first number of the New Volume, which will be issued in a few days, shall assume the proprietorship and control of the work.

It will be my purpose to make the *Enterprise* an interesting and valuable Temperance Paper for YOUTH, and especially for SUNDAY SCHOOL SCHOLARS. Its circulation is now 2000. This, with reasonable exertions on my part, and such aid as the friends of the paper may (I hope and believe will,) contribute in its behalf, can be increased to 4000 or 6000.

My design in presenting you with this Circular is, to earnestly request you, as friends of Temperance and of Sunday Schools, to use your best endeavors to increase the circulation of the *Enterprise* where it is received, and to introduce and aid it where it does not circulate, and may not be known. At present, it is taken mainly in Sunday Schools, and I shall be gratified to be able to increase its range in that great and interesting field of Temperance Labor.

All communications addressed to me, No. 24 Commercial Buildings, will be promptly attended to.

J. STANLEY SMITH.

Albany, January 1, 1847

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